

OUR TOWN.—Another business year has closed, and the time has come when a retrospect of the progress we have made during the season past may not be uninteresting.

Taking into consideration the general depression of the times, our town has increased as rapidly in business and population as judicious persons could have expected; building has gone on steadily, though not briskly, the mechanics have generally found full employment, at fair prices, and the number of houses and stores has very materially increased. In proportion to the means of accommodation, has the population of the town augmented, so that there is scarcely a tenement that has not an occupant, or a store that is not filled with goods. The number of merchants now doing business with us is much greater than it was last year, and the quantity of goods sold is infinitely greater in proportion to the number. The means on which towns naturally rely for their growth and prosperity have increased considerably the past season; more land has been taken up by the cultivator; many of the farmers who have heretofore succeeded only in producing sufficient for domestic consumption, have raised a surplus which has added to the means of the country generally, and enabled the producers to trade with the merchants to greater amounts and with advantage to both parties. Added to this, large amounts of money have been paid out by the state, to the laborers upon the canal, which having found its way into the channel of trade has done much to relieve the general pressure, and to give life and spirit to the whole trading interest. The trade of the upper country dependent upon this port has gone on with a steady growth, and has added much to the aggregate amount of business done—giving employment to our forwarding merchants and to the water craft belonging here. In fine, so far from having any ground for disappointment, we have every reason to be gratified with the progress our town has made during the twelve months past. We are now equal in population to any town upon the Maumee Bay; have a larger amount of capital engaged in active business than any other; a greater number of merchants, tradesmen, and manufacturers; a larger amount of agricultural population making this their point for trade; and a large space of territory making this the great central point of business. We have a large capital engaged in regular business enterprises, less dissipation, speculation and fictitious wealth, and a truer, more practical and business-like state of feeling. All this we can truly say without puffery, and it is with feelings of gratification that we are enabled to say so much. Our place has weathered the financial tempest that has laid low so many bright hopes and gay anticipations, and although stripped in the gale of the flaunting streamers of speculation, she stands staunch and in trim for the business of another year; and next year, all will go right. The full tide of business will again flow on—emigration will come to us in an increasing tide—property will be in demand at fair and honest prices—money will no longer be hoarded—confidence will be restored—the ease that is now felt in the eastern cities will be felt here—the excellent financial arrangements made by the last Legislature of the state of New York will have a happy influence upon us, as upon the whole Great West. Next year, we shall have a surplus agricultural produce, our farmers will be easy and will purchase more goods and will pay better for them—our tradesmen will soon be able to compete, in their business with productions brought from abroad, and we shall be less dependent in our circumstances.

Next year the actual importance of this town, as a place of present and regular business, will throw into the shade the stigma with which it has been branded by some, as a place of speculation only. Indeed, what may we not expect from the occurrences of such a year, as is coming. Our canals are fast approaching their completion, and a tide of business men will be rushing into profit by the first fruits of its consummation; next season, the work will be pushed with redoubled energy, and such will be the ease of the money market, payments will be made with greater punctuality. These predictions are not founded upon mere supposition. The shadows of coming events already depicted in the horizon. There is to be found in the community an increasing inclination to do justice to our position as a place of trade. The slanders that have been spoken against us are triumphantly refuted. The importance of our great western works of intercommunication is beginning to be felt throughout the Union, and the importance of our place as the virtual business termination of these gigantic improvements, is at length fully acknowledged by all disinterested persons. The hearings of the great western ocean are felt more and more plainly at the east, and ours is the port looked to as the place of embarkation upon it. The past season has done every thing for us. It has vindicated our navigation, when the other avenues to the western empire were dry. It has pointed out the orbit by which the star of empire takes its way to the westward. We are on the summit level—steam is up—all clear—the word—the track is in order—the opening of the lake, next spring will be the signal for starting, and the highest expectations of the most sanguine will be outstripped in the speed of our course.

DISASTROUS BURNING.—This paper has stopped. The cause for this may be found in the old adage of "practise what you preach," and expect to be rewarded. The history is a short one, and yet how expressive and how common!

Strong inducements—high aspirations—the sickness of hope deferred—appeals to the justice, the charity of patrons—despondency—ruin—and the tale is told. Friend Semans, a hearty grip of our whole hand at parting, and ere long we will give thee a shake in person. We would give the nett profits upon our four subscribers in thy place this moment, to see thee printed sheet again. Keep thy press, man, box up thy types for future use, and hold on. Defiance will ere long be a place worthy of thee, though we must confess, we do not expect to see it shine much, in the light of its present system of suns and satellites.

BUMPS, OLOGIES AND IVENESSES.—We submitted our own head editorial to the examination of a real genuine disciple of Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, and really, we must say, the gentleman read us like a book. Worse and worse, the examination was public, and in the presence of some hundred of our friends, who began by smiling that we were so green as to trust our head to be pulled apart, before them, and ended in absolute wonder that the man of science found so much as he did. Why, we must put our paper up to five dollars a year, and keep a little more select company after this—'twont answer to be so common, that's a fact. See here—By the way, we will skip the propensities; some things, you know—

Temperament, sanguine-nervous! exactly the thing for a poet, self-esteem, very large; approbation, ditto; benevolence, large; veneration, none; firmness and conscientiousness, full; wonder, none at all; mischiefness, strong; imitation, ditto; the intellectual powers all strongly developed and balancing each other beautifully, and the reflective in as fine order as possible. Indeed ours is a beautiful head. We must have it done in plaster and sent to the "Mud-fog" association for promoting nothing." By the way the gentleman made us rather pugnacious, so look out.

Why are the Canadians like a batch of un-leavened bread? D'ye give it up? Because they wont rise!

We would recommend to the lovers of lobsters to call at the store of G. & W. Richardson. They have some pickled lobsters that are really excellent. Try them.

The number of British killed in the affair at Prescott, is computed by Col. Young, to be about forty-five.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

TEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE LIVERPOOL. It is with no ordinary pleasure that we announce the arrival of the steam ship Liverpool, Capt. Fayer, from Liverpool, last from Cork. The Liverpool took her departure on the 26th, but after making 950 miles, against extremely rough weather and high seas, sustaining, however, little damage, she put back on the 28th, on account of the great consumption of coal, which created what appears to have been a just apprehension that her stock might fail her if her voyage was then continued. The engine, it would be seen, had not been sufficiently tried before starting. The result was that she put into Cork on the eighth day.

There she remained a week, taking in full supplies, and started again on Tuesday, the 6th inst. She arrived off Fire Island yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, where she remained for several hours, in consequence of the fog. She reached this at 9 o'clock this morning, and anchored in the East river, a little above the wharf appropriated for the use of the Great Western.

During the first part of the voyage the wind was favorable. One half the original passengers left the vessel at Cork; among whom were Mr. John Van Buren, Mr. Butler, Mr. McInosh, of the British legation, and Mr. F. O. J. Smith, of Maine.

The passengers whom we have seen speak in the highest terms of the conduct of Capt. Fayer. Mr. Shaw, agent of the transatlantic Company, was also on board, having embarked at Cork, in compliance with the request of the passengers.

As soon as it was announced that the Liverpool was coming up the river, hundreds were to be seen wending their way to the wharves, and we doubt whether more people were assembled on the occasion of the arrival of the Great Western. The docks, with the vessels lying at them, in the neighborhood of Pike and Rutgers streets, were crowded this morning with those who were anxious to obtain a sight of this noble steamer.

In external appearance the Liverpool does not differ much from the Great Western, with the exception that she has two smoke pipes, that her sides are not relieved by the white streak of the letter, and that she has only three masts. We took a hasty view of her cabin this morning, and have only time to say that it is very neatly furnished.

The London Morning Herald contradicts the report that the Queen had written an autograph letter requesting Lord Durham to remain in Canada. It says there was no foundation whatever for the report.

The London papers state that 1000 tons of potatoes had lately been shipped from the Thames for New York.

It has been ascertained that the steamboat Northern Yacht is lost. She was seen to sink, and it is supposed that all on board perished—twenty-two in number.

It is rumored that the Marquis of Normandy is to be the governor of Canada.

A terrible explosion had taken place in a coal pit at Lower, near Whitehaven, by which forty of the workmen were killed. Two men and two boys were blown out of the mouth of the pit like bullets from a gun. Three of them were not killed, although severely wounded; but the fourth fell back again down the shaft, and was dashed to pieces. Thirty-four of the men, who were at the bottom, were found crushed together in a mass, horribly disfigured.

DISASTROUS BURNING.—The story now traveling the rounds of the press, respecting the life and career of the celebrated Blennerhassett, subsequent to the conspiracy of Burr and General Jackson, and his recent death under the name of Louis Carr, as stated in the Commercial a few days since, is an entire fiction. We have our information from a gentleman who is connected with a branch of the Blennerhassett family in Ireland, nobly connected, and our information knows the new story to be untrue.—N. Y. Com.

From the New York Whig.

EIGHTH WARD PROCESSION.

This splendid affair came off on Monday night. An immense meeting organized at the Howard House by appointing the Hon. F. A. Talmadge chairman. Mr. F. delivered an eloquent and spirited address, when a procession was formed, preceded by a band of 23 excellent performers, and splendid Liberty Caps. Many beautiful banners were exhibited, and some of the mottoes ran thus:

The Empire Ward!
of the Empire City!!
of the Empire State!!!
Whig out an out, in spite of the lamentations here and elsewhere.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD
Triumphant!!!
Whig gain since 1836,
41,000.

Eli (no) More
To Congress can go;
The people prefer
To send Jim Monroe.

Little Bill Seward beat
Big Bill Marcy.

Crowell's House to let;
Enquire of Wm. H. Seward.

"Opposition to tyrants is obedience to God."

TRIP TO SALT RIVER.

For passage inquire of C. C. C. or Capt. Marcy on board.

The next banner represented the sub-treasury chest on two feet walking.

The citizens marched five deep, and after going round the ward and cheering their Whig friends, returned to the Howard House, when John B. Scates and others addressed the multitude. Deputations were received from most of the wards in the city, and after partaking of a cold collation, all adjourned about 12 o'clock.

From the Natchez Free Trader of the 10th ult. we learn the following particulars of another fire, at Vicksburg, Miss:

"We learn from a gentleman of Vicksburg, (a passenger on board the Diana,) that a fire broke out in that city on Friday morning about 4 o'clock. It originated in the building on Main street, occupied by Messrs. Tufts and Warren, dry goods merchants, two doors above the Vicksburg Hotel. The house and entire contents, valued at \$25,000, were consumed, together with the one next door below, occupied by Dr. McGill. The hotel was but slightly injured. We should suppose, knowing the location of the property, that the loss cannot fall short of 40,000. The insurance on the building and stock of Messrs. Tufts and Warren, expired only two days before the fire.

This makes the fourth fire that has occurred in Vicksburg since April last, and it would seem that she is doomed to misfortune. The devouring element, caused either by incendiaries or by accident, is about to take away most of her beautiful edifices; and the unalterable edict of Providence is about to take a large portion of her soil by the caving in of the bank of the river.

OUTRAGE.—Among the articles of freight brought up by the cars from the Falls, last evening, was a long suspicious looking box marked "Mail Saws," which arrested the attention of Deputy Collector Dwight, who happened to be at the U. S. Hotel, and Mr. Dwight took the liberty of opening it, and found that instead of saws it was filled with muskets, bayonets, cartridge boxes, shovels, pick axes, &c., altogether a miscellaneous assortment of utensils useful in carrying on warfare operations.

Mr. D. feeling himself warranted in seizing them, under the circumstances, did so, and was immediately set upon by a gang of ruffians who had collected around. He defended himself for a while, but soon was knocked down from behind, kicked and bruised while down, and dragged by his hair, and in the mean time the articles he had seized were carried off by some persons unknown. The outrage was one of the most high handed and atrocious that was ever committed in this city, and we trust that prompt and effectual means will be employed to bring the offenders to justice.—Buff. Com. Ad.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 15.

RIVER, STEAMBOATS, BUSINESS AND WEATHER.—We rejoice once more in steamboat navigation. Twenty-four is the greatest number of boats that ever was at the landing at one time, until yesterday. Last evening there were forty-two, at five o'clock, and this morning there were forty-six at the landing the same time. The river this day, at M. is five feet and a half above extreme low water. Notwithstanding it rains in streams, the wharf is all bustle and business, and boats are going and coming constantly. The rain is not regarded. There were twenty-three steamboats arrived yesterday from above, and three from below.

We learn that Capt. Hazard was in town last evening from above, and stated that the Milwaukee was at Grand River, U. C., her name changed to the Sir John Colborne. The Webster was also on the Canada coast, bearing the cognomen of Toronto.

QUEST. Will the new service and christening add to the popularity of these boats should they ply in American waters next summer?—Cleveland Gaz.

LAKE NAVIGATION.—December 4th 1838, and navigation on Lake Erie not yet closed. The steamer Wisconsin touched here this morning—she was very heavily laden, and was bound for Detroit. Since our last, the following boats arrived and departed at this port:—steamer Columbus, Lexington, N. America, and James Madison. A number of schooners have also arrived and departed since our last. The Columbus and United States are both due up to-day.—Huron Ad.

THE OLD SNAKE.—The Courier Francis informs us that the African Bos, kept in the Champe Elysees at Paris, has laid its eggs, from which a brood of young have been since hatched. Some of them were striped like the skins of a dozen feet in length, and considerably more than a foot in circumference. These forward little pests burst a shell last a coup, and went to wriggling and capering about their mother with great liveliness. The others yet remained in the eggs, occasionally peeping out, and darting forth their tongues with all the pretty playfulness of snake innocence. It is expected they will be able to march young sparrows in a week or two. This brood of young serpents appear to be the first incubation of reptiles of this magnitude that has taken place in Europe.—Bost. Cour.

CANADA NEWS.

From the Toledo Blade Extra.

THE PATRIOTS IN CANADA.

DEARBORN, Dec. 4 1838.

By the politeness of a gentleman at Detroit, we received, last night, the following important news:

The Patriots took possession of the steamboat CHAMPLAIN, and commenced landing opposite Detroit, about 12 past 12 this morning. At 8 o'clock there was a battle between the Patriots and a company of British regulars. British lost 30 killed,—Patriot loss 3. The British force, arms, ammunition &c. &c. fell into the hands of the Patriots. The steamboat THAMES belonging to the British, being frozen in the ice at Windsor, and useless to the Patriots, she with the barracks, and several other buildings were burned. Several prisoners were taken.

The horses, wagons, &c. belonging to the Patriots, moved back from the River, for the purpose of forming a junction with those crossing above and below, and then to march direct for London.

Detroit is a complete uproar, no business is attended to: the wharves are crowded with citizens and strangers.

Rumors state that there was a general rising in the London District, and that a company of the 43d regiment, on their way from Toronto to Malden, were cut up by the Patriots in London, and a part returned back, and could not be persuaded to start again.

If the people are ripe for a revolution, many will join the standard before they reach London, but if they are not, they will be obliged to abandon their expedition.

The exact number of the Patriots is not known, but probably they number 500.

E. S.—It is stated that quite a number of the British volunteers joined the Patriots.

ARMS TAKEN.—On Monday Major Payne, with a company of U. S. soldiers made a descent on the Patriot camp in the swamp near the River Rouge, and took from them 13 boxes of muskets, 1 box of spears, ammunition, &c.

We understand that besides their misfortune in the loss of arms, they met with another reverse in the loss of their purse. It is said that some of their leading officers from another state instead of leading his men to Canada, has pocketed their funds, and taken his track home.

From the Rochester Daily Ad. Nov. 29d.

LOWER CANADA.

The Burlington Sentinel of the 19th instant, contains some further intelligence, in relation to the Patriots in Lower Canada. That paper says:

On Tuesday a body of about sixty Patriots under Mr. M. H. Smith, from the district of Quebec, took up a position on the mountain behind Boucherville, at the Mills belonging to Theophile Bannan, Advocate of Montreal.

The next day, the Patriots fearing from one of their scouts, that a company of the 68th regiment was marching in the neighborhood, took flight. They left behind them three pieces of artillery and 300 stand of arms.

Four hundred Patriots have been taken at Naticville, St. Remi, and other places in Lower Canada, and thrown into Montreal jail. There was a slight attempt to get up an insurrection near Quebec, but before many of the Patriots collected together they were routed by a regiment of regulars, who took from them three hundred muskets and two pieces of artillery.

We do not learn the fate of Nelson. It is presumed however, that he has escaped into Vermont.

CAPTURE OF BILL JOHNSON.—By the following letter, addressed to Gov. Marcy, it will be seen that the courage of Bill Johnson, the redoubtable "Buccaneer of the Lake," is somewhat of the Bob Acres order. It comes out at his finger's ends on trial. If there was one man among the Patriots, that every body supposed would fight, it was Bill Johnson. Nobody scarcely knew any thing about him, but immediately after the burning of the Sir Robert Peel, he became a hero. The papers were filled with tales of his prowess, he was said to be a brave as his own sword, the most romantic stories were told of him and his family, his daughter was a border princess, and finally it was declared that he would never be taken alive. When, in addition to what is detailed below, it is known that he was wise enough to keep out of harm's way at Prescott, our readers can form a proper estimate of this modern Sir William Johnson, as his admirers call him. Armed to the teeth, a walking arsenal in fact, threatening to shoot the first man that laid hands on him, and then at last quietly surrendering to two unarmed but resolute men. Verily, we live in an age of humbug, when such a man as Bill Johnson is made a hero.—Buff. Pat.

From a letter to his Excellency Gen. Morey, dated Ogdensburg, Nov. 15.

"William Johnson was yesterday arrested by Charles T. Burwell and A. B. James, about three miles above Ogdensburg. He was traced and found in the woods by Mr. B. and driven from his covert towards a bay in the St. Lawrence, where his son lay in waiting for him with row boat, ready to convey him away. Mr. James, however, had got young Johnson ashore taking possession of his boat, and secured his sons in as not to allow a chance of escape. Old Bill rushed down to the river, closely pursued by Burwell, where he was met by James. He called aloud 'my boat! my boat!' He was ordered by Mr. J. to surrender, but he declared he would never do so alive. He had a pistol in each hand, and swore that he would sooner die than be taken, and threatened to shoot the first man that approached him. James and Burwell attempted to seize him, and took hold of him several times; but he broke from them and retreated. His son advised him to flee to the woods, that he would help him away if in his power, but that his boat and oars had been taken from him and he had no means of giving him assistance. Johnson then attempted to escape to the woods, but was prevented; and when he saw there was no chance of escape, he came to a halt and offered to surrender, if his pursuers would allow him to have his arms. They replied that they did not seek his arms, but his person. After a parley, considerable delay, and a vast deal of threatening, he gave to his sons a Corbin rifle (19 discharges) and two large iron pistols, and then started with B. and J. for Ogdensburg, still, however, retaining four small pistols and a Bowie knife, but which, in the course of a few minutes, he also gave to his son. They had proceeded about one third of a mile, when they were met by a file of U. S. soldiers, a deputy sheriff of Jefferson, and a deputy U. S. Marshal, to whom Johnson was delivered, and conveyed on board the steamboat in the employ of the Government, under Colonel Worth."

News had been received, at Montreal, that the frigate Inconstant, in which Lord Durham and family embarked for England, in the early part of this month, had sprung a leak in consequence of getting aground in going down the river, and had been compelled to put into Halifax.

Mr. Ellis, Mr. P. and lady, who recently escaped from the Rebel forces in Lower Canada, arrived at Albany yesterday morning.

A Court Martial for the trial of the prisoners now in confinement at Montreal for treasonable offences, was constituted on Monday last, with Major General Clitherow as President.

Robert F. Maitland, Esq. bearer of despatches from Sir John Colborne to the British Government, came down in the Rochester. He goes out in the Great Western.

The Montreal Courier of the 19th instant, contains the official despatch of Col. Dundas, who commanded the British troops which attacked the sandhills in the windmill. Time is not left us to copy it, but the sum and substance of it is that the whole of them surrendered unconditionally.—N. Y. Cour.

A gentleman direct from London District (Upper Canada), who arrived in Adrian just as we put our paper to Press, informs us that Sir John Colborne, Commander-in-Chief of the Force in British North America, has been shot by the Patriots. It is so well authenticated we cannot doubt it.—Adrian Watch Tower.

We learn from Washington that despatches have been received at the War office, announcing that the Seminoles and other Indians had declined to come in to conclude the treaty at the time appointed—that they had dispersed and disappeared, and that the Florida war must consequently be concluded hereafter.—Cincinnati News.

John H. Malory, Treasurer of the State of Mississippi, has been reported a defaulter for the sum of about fifty-four thousand dollars.

Hundreds of strangers are flocking into New Orleans; but the Picayune advises those who wish for employment to stay away, for there is nothing to do for more than are already there. For the truth of this, it refers to the many loafers about town.—Cincinnati News.

Not long since, in England, a large fat man enacted the Ghost in Hamlet. His ghostship, of Falstaff proportions, placed himself truncheon in hand, on the trap door for the purpose of vanishing; the bolt was withdrawn and he slowly descended: his legs soon disappeared; but his rotund corpulence was too capacious, and he stuck fast by the middle—no squeezing or drawing in his belly would permit of his exit, and there he remained for some time, the house convulsed in laughter, the gods uproarious, and the actors endeavoring to force him through the aperture! He was at length lifted out by the stage attendants.

The Darien Telegraph of Tuesday last contains a statement of an attack having been made on its editor, C. Macarrell, by "fourteen armed ruffians," who knocked him down with bludgeons, and beat him severely. He was finally rescued through the interference of a friend. Mr. Macarrell, in another column, offers his establishment for sale, at \$6000, if bought within two weeks, but asserts that the offer to dispose of his office was not made in consequence of the outrage committed on his person.

MURDER.—A Mr. Kennedy, of Clinton county, Kentucky, on the 29th ult. was robbed of \$150, and murdered. He had been to Lexington for the purpose of collecting the above amount for some pensioners, and was returning home when the murder was committed. Three young men are suspected of having been the perpetrators.

A divine in Kent, seldom in church, but a rigid justice of the peace, having a vagrant brought before him, said surlily, "I'll teach you the law you vagabond, I warrant you." "It would be much more becoming," answered the poor fellow, "if you would teach me the gospel!"

DENTAL NEURALGIA.—Paris dentists are making considerable talk in consequence of the success some of them have in replacing teeth after extraction, which were afterwards firmly held in the sockets—without return of intolerable pain, which rendered it necessary to have them drawn. Mr. Perhet performed the operation on two ladies who were extremely happy in being able to return home without the loss which they had expected to suffer. In many cases, no doubt, teeth might thus be saved to old age, by instantly replacing them.—Medical Journal.

Too Good to be Lost.—During the choice of representatives in Roxbury on Wednesday, the lamp lighter of the town was observed to be actively engaged in aiding dissection of A. H. Everett. As he was known to be a staunch Whig, his proceedings occasioned no little surprise. But on his friends enquiring the cause of this extraordinary conduct, he explained it in a very satisfactory manner. "Gentlemen," said he, "I know what I am about. For this Everett is so anxious for an office, that nothing is too low for him, and if I don't succeed in getting him in as representative, he will next be trying to get my office of town lamp lighter away from me, and so I am helping him now all I can in self-defence."—Atlas.

GREAT MORTALITY WEST.—A gentleman of Montana who has just returned from a tour up the Mississippi, states that the Billions Power has prevailed in the State of Illinois, on the Opan river, to such an extent, that he saw, in one graveyard three hundred and fifty graves that had not been wet with rain, it not having rained in about 40 days. Of 1500 workmen who commenced on the Illinois and Chicago canal this spring, between 900 and a thousand had died at the time our informant was there.—Auburn Journal.

IMPORTANT TO THE GILES.—It has been decided in a court in England, that a lady may lawfully bite off a man's nose and spit in his face, if he attempts to kiss her contrary to her wishes. A case of this kind actually occurred at Middlesex, and the man prosecuted the fair one. The jury acquitted her without hesitation.

The American soldier who was wounded by being fired upon by the British armed soldiery opposite Cornwall, while in American waters, was brought up to Sackett's Harbor, where he died on Monday.

ADVANTAGE OF RAILROADS.—It was stated in a late debate in the British Parliament, that the Liverpool and Manchester railroad had produced an average to each of these towns of at least \$200,000 a year.

PORTRAIT OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.—A number of the political and personal friends of Mr. Adams, requested him to sit for a portrait and employed Mr. Page, a young artist of great merit and growing reputation, to execute the work. The portrait is just complete. It represents the distinguished statesman, in a sitting posture, and exhibits nearly the entire figure of the person. The subscribers met at the artist's room yesterday morning to decide upon the disposition that should be made of it. A committee, consisting of Jonathan Phillips, Abbott Lawrence, Richard Fletcher, Ellis G. Loring, Nathaniel I. Bowditch, and Daniel P. Parker, was instructed to retire, and after consultation, report upon that point. After a few minutes absence, the committee returned; and reported, unanimously, that the portrait should be presented to the city, to be placed in Faneuil Hall,—which report was accepted and the same committee was instructed to perform the duty of presentation. A vote of approbation to the artist for his skill and fidelity in the execution of the picture was then proposed and adopted.

The thanks of the subscribers were also presented to Mr. Adams (who was present) for the gratification he had afforded to them in consenting to their wishes. Mr. Adams replied, very briefly, but with evident emotion, indicating that such a testimonial of respect, confidence and affection, was most grateful to his feelings. He was manifestly taken somewhat by surprise, and the fullness of the heart seemed to preclude entirely all deliberate choice of language.

The subscribers for whom this picture was executed are the following:

Ellis Gray Loring, Henry G. Chapman, Jonathan Phillips, Francis Jackson, Samuel Philbrick, Brookline, Josiah Quincy, Jr., Richard Fletcher, Wm. Jackson, Newton, Abbott Lawrence, Daniel P. Parker, Nathan Appleton, Thomas L. Withrop, Lucius M. Sargent, Francis G. Shaw, Samuel Appleton, William Sturgis, Francis C. Gray, Nathaniel I. Bowditch, Edward Tuckerman, Thomas Richardson, Timothy Gilbert, J. V. Himes, H. C. Field of Weymouth.

THAMES TUNNEL.—The capital of the company expended amounts to £180,000; the advances made, by the Treasury £39,900; total expenditure £220,900. The estimated cost to complete the work is £250,000 and for the other works remaining to be done and purchased £200,000. The total sum required exclusive of contingencies is £350,000. There will doubtless be a number of leakages yet before the work is finished, but the greatest leakage of all is from John Bull's purse.—Boston Post.

ANOTHER DESIDERATUM ATTAINED.—A gentleman in New Jersey thinks he has accomplished the end so long and so laboriously sought for, of bringing flax in a condition to be spun like cotton. We have seen samples of the flax in its nine or ten different stages until it is reduced to a short staple material resembling cotton. We have also seen thread, spun from flax so prepared, on common cotton machinery, and it appeared well. The inventor thinks he can produce linen as cheap as cotton. The whole process, beginning with the flax in stalk is performed without water-rotting, and occupies but a day or two. If there is no mistake about the matter, and we do not perceive any, the invention approximates towards Whitney's cotton gin, in importance.—Jour. of Com.

The act abolishing imprisonment for debt went into operation in England, on the first of November.

The Canadians are getting a privateer steamboat to operate this winter on Lake Ontario. Fine chance for a speculation.—Ack. ron Balance.

A LOUD HAUL.—Gen. Brady, on Sunday night, made a seizure of thirteen boxes of muskets, belonging to the patriots.

SCATTERED.—We are informed that after the fatal termination of the Prescott invasion, the St. Lawrence and Jefferson county Patriots, disbanded their forces.—Cleveland Her.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Whigs have the ascendancy in both branches of the Legislature, Joyner (W.) is elected President of the Senate, and Graham (W.) speaker of the House.

BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON.—A down east editor, in describing a country dance, says:—The gorgeous strings of glass beads now glitten on the heaving bosom of the village belles, like polished rubies resting on the delicate surface of warm apple dumplings.

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.—Mass. Dash, says Cuffee, the an one real gentleman, he got me half a dollar for brush de boot, three quarters dollar to hold hose, and whole dollar for call him gentleman; and he be real gentleman and no mistake.

BOARDING IN WASHINGTON.—Seventeen dollars and a half per week is said by a correspondent of the National Intelligencer, to be the least price for boarding members of Congress in Washington, by which any thing can be realized.

FUNNY!—Four brides came out in the Great Western, to spend the honeymoon in America. Grooms along, too, of course.

PROCLAMATION

for a day of thanksgiving and prayer. It was an established custom with our fathers at the close of the year, to offer the fruits of the earth had been matured and the labor of the husbandman rewarded to set apart a day of thanksgiving and prayer to our heavenly Father, for his special goodness to them, as a people. And as it is one of those good old customs that are calculated to inspire us with a feeling of religious devotion and gratitude to the Great Giver of all good, it is fit and proper that we, their descendants, should not depart from this venerated example of primitive Christianity and piety on this continent.

I therefore, in obedience to a resolution of the General Assembly of the state of Ohio, passed March 17th, 1834, and in conformity to the example of our christian ancestors do set apart Wednesday, the 13th of December, next, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer. And I do earnestly recommend, that it be kept according to the practices of our forefathers, as a day of solemn religious observance; for the liberal remembrance of the poor, and for the cultivation of kindly affection among kindred, neighbors and friends.

And for this purpose, it is requested that on that day, our people do assemble in their usual places of worship, to offer up their prayers to Almighty God for his protection and numerous mercies to us as a people.